

CHAIRMAN OF BOARD OF CENSORS.
Tues., Oct. 8, 1874.

LING BREAK OF A DISCARDED LOVER.
The Correspondence of the Chicago Times, of a little village of Climax, Michigan, has had a lion. A charming little druggist became the lover of a rich widow's daughter, and pressed attentions ardently and persistently upon her, she as earnestly repelled, and finally he was thrown from the house. But he even then was not deterred to give her up. He made nightly visits to her chamber, and crept through the windows where indulgence was supposed to be innocently reserved in the arms of Morpheus or some other deity. This trick was soon found out, and he was rebuffed. He was the first to make a wheel, and he was like a fly wheel. But not willing to give thought at least a relic of remembrance of the past, he ordered the clockmaker to make a day and pruned a chemist and pair of boys belonging to her, which he stuffed and he took up the clock. The full circle of his reputation of his adored by adding a stained head piece. It was found by ladies who were waiting for the next best apparel, who after seeing the imitation mimic to a few friends, they heartily disapproved it and carried the clock to the farmstead. Through ridiculous means, the above described occurrence actually true.